

MARVEL
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WOLVERINE

DANIEL WAY
STEVE DILLON



UESADA
2006-
AFTER
MUCHA
PAINNY
ISANOVE

ORIGINS

WOLVERINE ORIGINS

LOGAN. JAMES HOWLETT. WEAPON X. WOLVERINE. A MUTANT WHOSE GIFT IS THE HUNT—AIDED BY AN UNUSUAL SKELETON, SAVAGE CLAWS, HEIGHTENED SENSES, AND A HEALING ABILITY CAPABLE OF MIRACLES. BRAINWASHED, TORTURED, AND INJURED BEYOND ANY NORMAL MAN'S ABILITY TO SURVIVE, WOLVERINE HAS NOT JUST ENDURED FOR OVER A HUNDRED YEARS, HE HAS GROWN STRONGER.

BUT LOGAN'S DEEPEST SCARS CUT TO HIS VERY SOUL. ONCE STRIPPED OF HIS MEMORIES BY UNKNOWN FORCES, WOLVERINE POSSESSED ONLY PHANTOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HIS PAST, HAZY IMPRESSIONS OF WHO HE REALLY WAS, WHERE HE HAD COME FROM, AND WHAT HE HAD LOST.

WHEN THOSE MEMORIES SUDDENLY RETURNED TO HIM, HOWEVER, IT WAS BOTH A BLESSING AND A CURSE. WHILE THE PUZZLE OF HIS PAST BEGAN TO TAKE SHAPE, CERTAIN PIECES REMAINED OUT OF FOCUS. PRINCIPAL AMONG THEM: THE IDENTITY—AND WHEREABOUTS—OF THOSE WHO HAD WRONGED HIM.

LOGAN'S FIRST OBJECTIVE—INFILTRATING THE WHITE HOUSE TO CONFRONT A MOLE WITH TIES TO HIS ENEMIES. THE ATTACK PROMPTED TWO BRANCHES OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT INTO ACTION, BOTH UNAWARE THAT THEY WERE BEING COORDINATED AND MANIPULATED BY THE SHADOWY ORGANIZATION LOGAN HAD BEEN TRACKING. THE CONSPIRATORS' GOAL? TO DRAW LOGAN INTO A TRAP.

THE C.I.A. PROVIDED THE BAIT—FRANK SIMPSON, A.K.A. "NUKE"—A KILLER WHOSE CREATION LOGAN WAS PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR; THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES PROVIDED THE WEAPON—CAPTAIN AMERICA.

WOLVERINE HAD JUST DEFEATED NUKE WHEN CAPTAIN AMERICA ATTACKED. IN THE ENSUING BATTLE, LOGAN WAS STRUCK BY HIS OWN MURAMASA BLADE, THE WOUND DRIVING HIM INTO AN UNCONTROLLABLE BERSERKER RAGE. THIS TRANSFORMATION IN LOGAN MIGHT HAVE MEANT THE END FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA IF NOT FOR THE SUDDEN ARRIVAL OF THE X-MEN...

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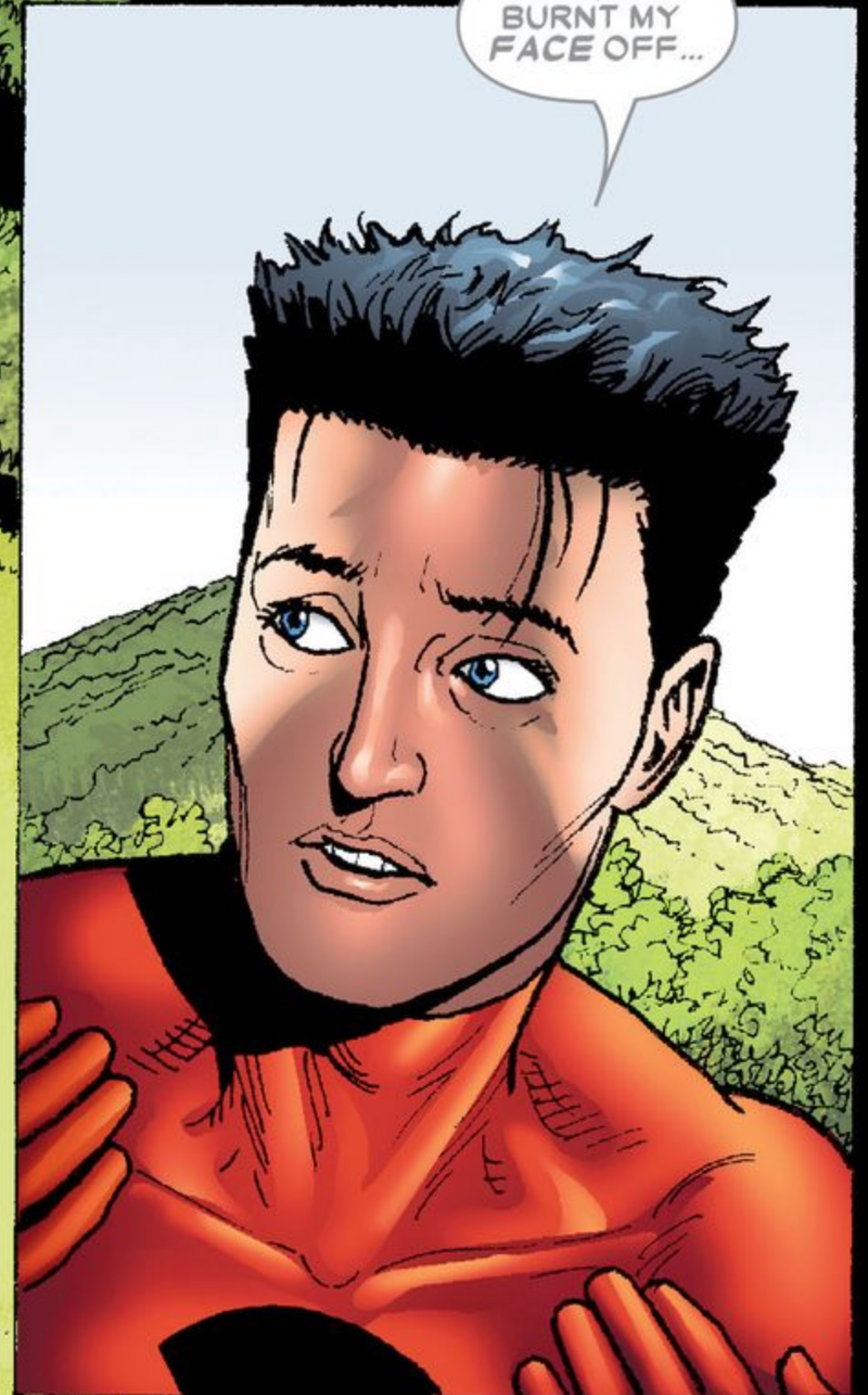
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J-JEEZ...
MR. SUMMERS...

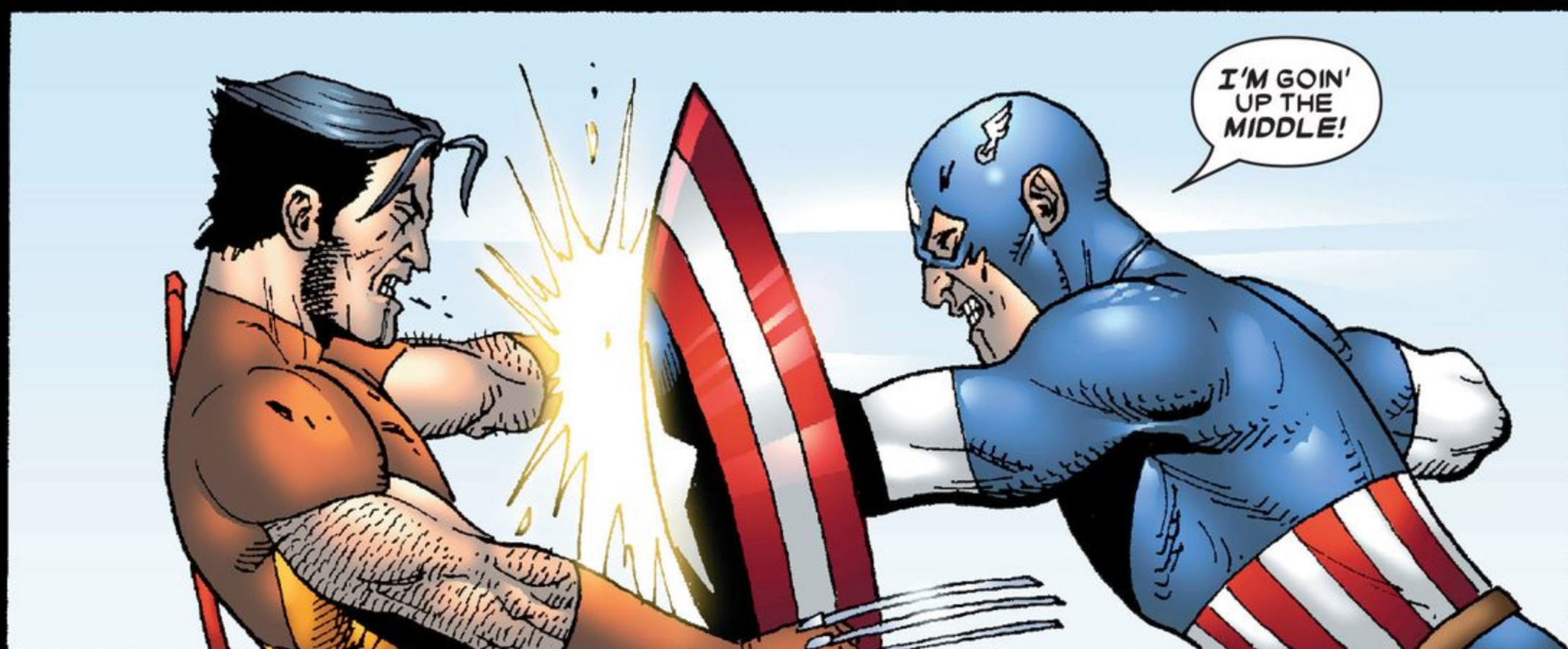
ALMOST...
BURNT MY
FACE OFF...



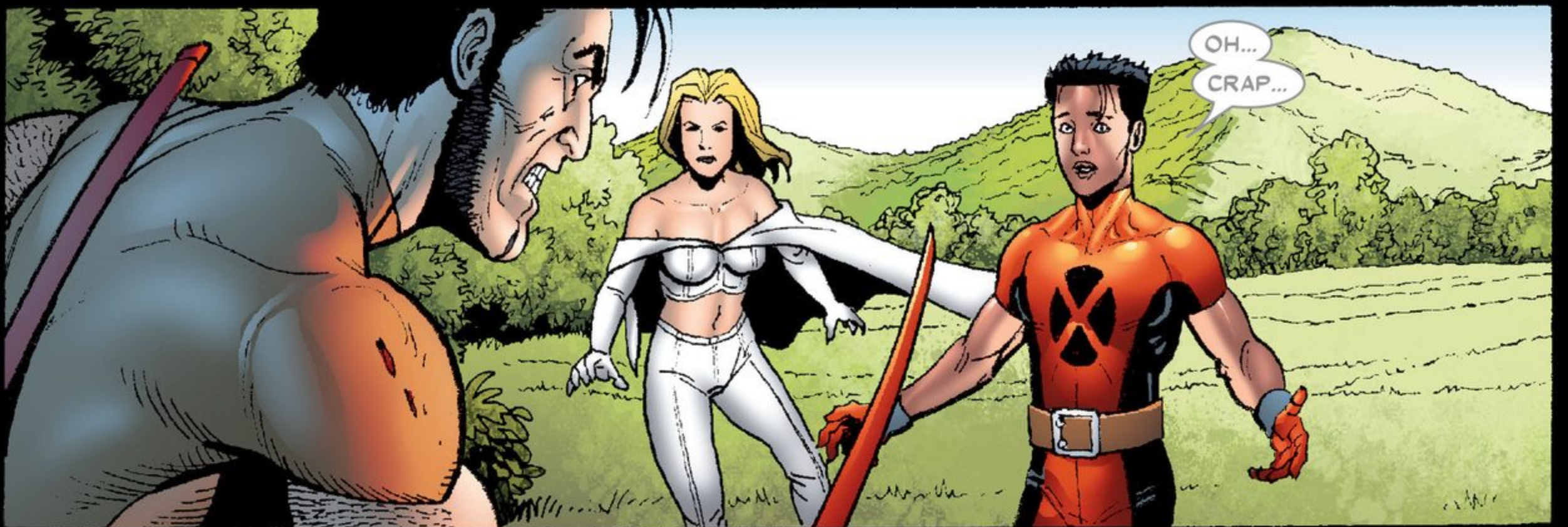
THAT'S
THE LEAST OF
YOUR WORRIES,
HELLION...



HERE HE
COMES!



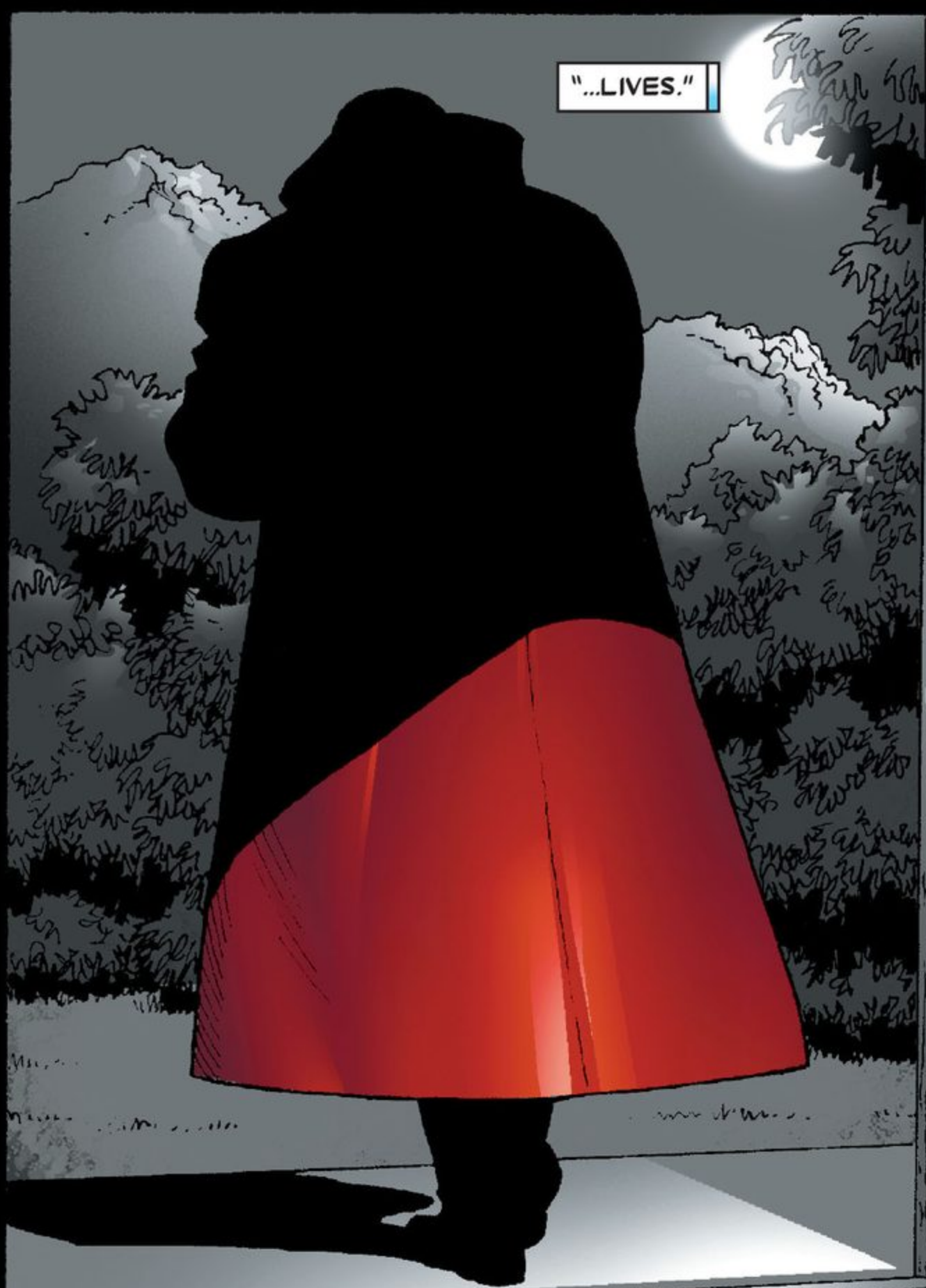








"YOUR SON..."



"...LIVES."

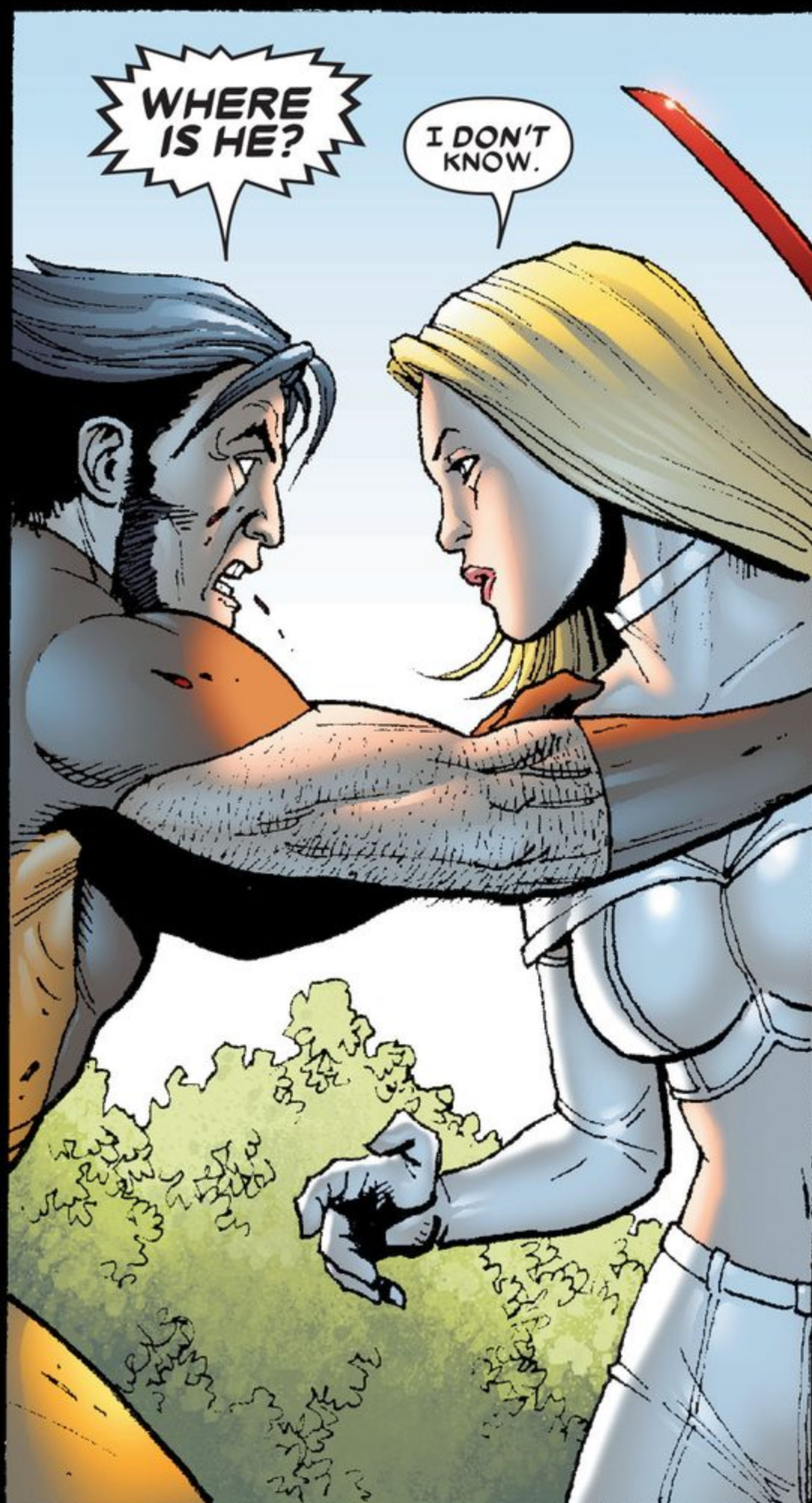
BORN IN BLOOD

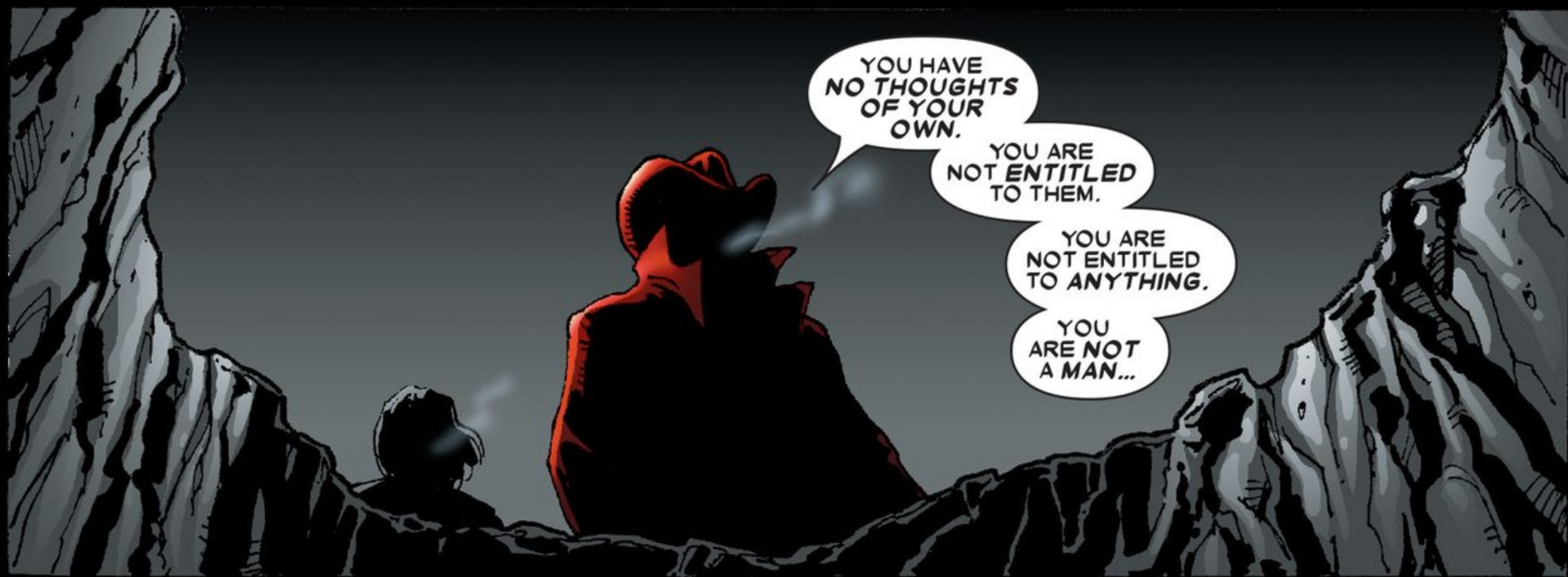
CONCLUSION

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THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE CIVIL WAR #1







YOU HAVE
NO THOUGHTS
OF YOUR
OWN.

YOU ARE
NOT ENTITLED
TO THEM.

YOU ARE
NOT ENTITLED
TO ANYTHING.

YOU
ARE NOT
A MAN...



...YOU ARE
A WEAPON.



MY
WEAPON.



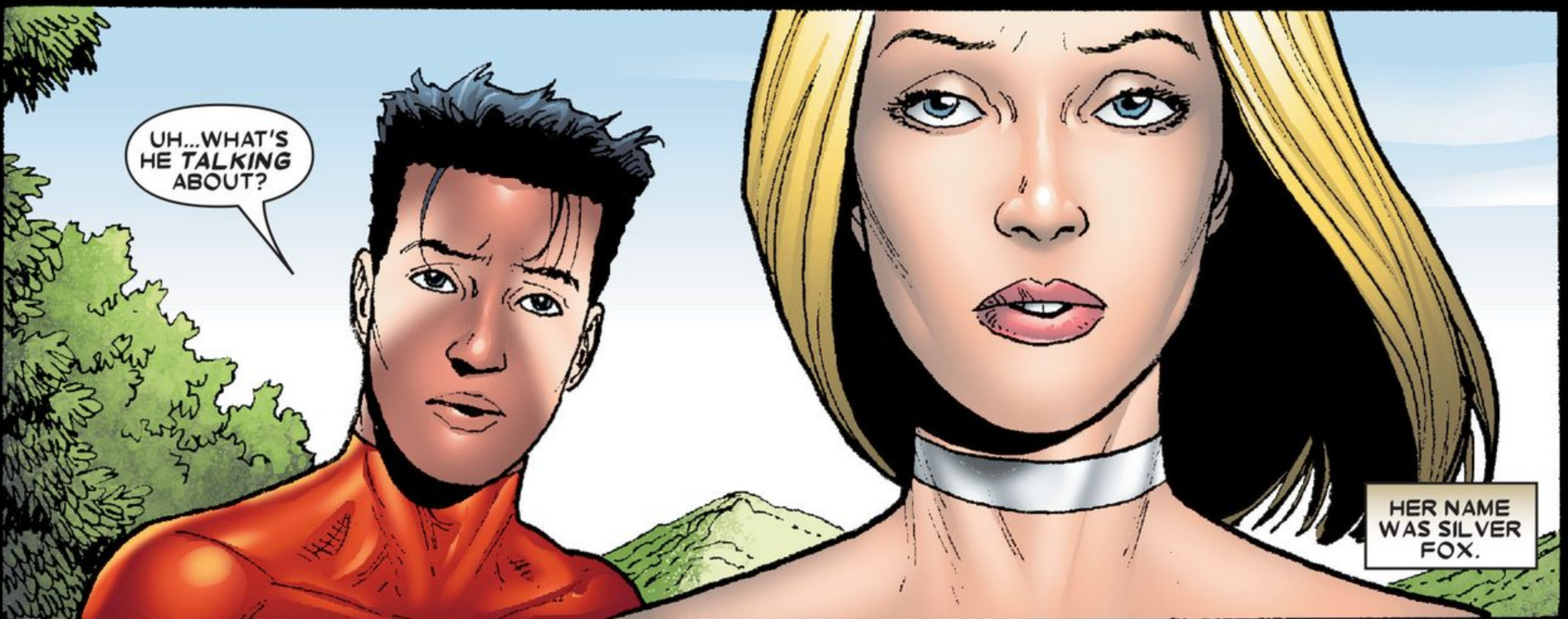
THEY...
DRAGGED
HIM IN...



"JUST LIKE
THEY MADE
ME DO TO
NUKE..."



"...JUST LIKE
THEY DID
TO ME."



UH...WHAT'S
HE TALKING
ABOUT?

HER NAME
WAS SILVER
FOX.

SHE WAS
BLACKFOOT AN'
HER HUSBAND HAD
DIED THREE WINTERS
BEFORE. I USED TO
SEE HER OUT IN
THE WOODS WHEN
I WENT HUNTIN'.

MAYBE IT WAS
'CAUSE SHE
DIDN'T HAVE
ANYBODY
ELSE...BUT
EVENTUALLY,
SHE BECAME
MY WOMAN.

SHE WAS A
BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN, AN'
STRONG--SHE
TAUGHT ME
HOW TO TRAP.



SHE ALSO
TAUGHT ME
THAT IT WAS
ALL RIGHT TO
LOVE AGAIN.



THAT MORNIN',
AS I WAS LEAVIN',
I REMEMBER
THINKIN' HOW WARM
THE FIRE WAS...



...AN' HOW IT
MADE IT SEEM
ALL THE MORE
COLD OUTSIDE.





WHEN I CAME
BACK, SHE
WAS DEAD.



IT DIDN'T TAKE
ME LONG TO
FIGURE OUT
WHO KILLED 'ER.



WE
FOUGHT.



I LOST.



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS IN THAT PIT--I REMEMBER HEARING VOICES...

THEN I HEARD HIS VOICE...

I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

...AN' I REMEMBER HOW IT MADE MY MOUTH WATER FOR THE TASTE OF BLOOD.



SABRETOOTH.

Y'AIN'T STILL MAD AT ME, ARE YA, PUP?

BOY, YOU GOT A LOT TO LEARN.

THEM FOLKS LIVIN' IN THAT DIRT PATCH OF A TOWN OVER THERE? ONES YOU THOUGHT WERE YER FRIENDS? WELL, THEY AIN'T.

THEY'RE SCARED O' YOU, BOY--THEY DON'T WANT YA AROUND.



SO THEY GOT RID O' THE ONE THING KEEPIN' YOU HERE.

HE KEPT TALKIN', FILLIN' IN THE DETAILS. PART OF ME KNEW IT WAS A LIE...BUT A BIGGER PART OF ME DIDN'T CARE.

'CAUSE AS LONG AS I BELIEVED IT, I COULD LET GO OF THIS THING THAT WAS INSIDE ME, CLAWIN' ME, DESPERATE TO GET OUT.

AN' IT'D BE ALL RIGHT... 'CAUSE THEY DESERVED IT.



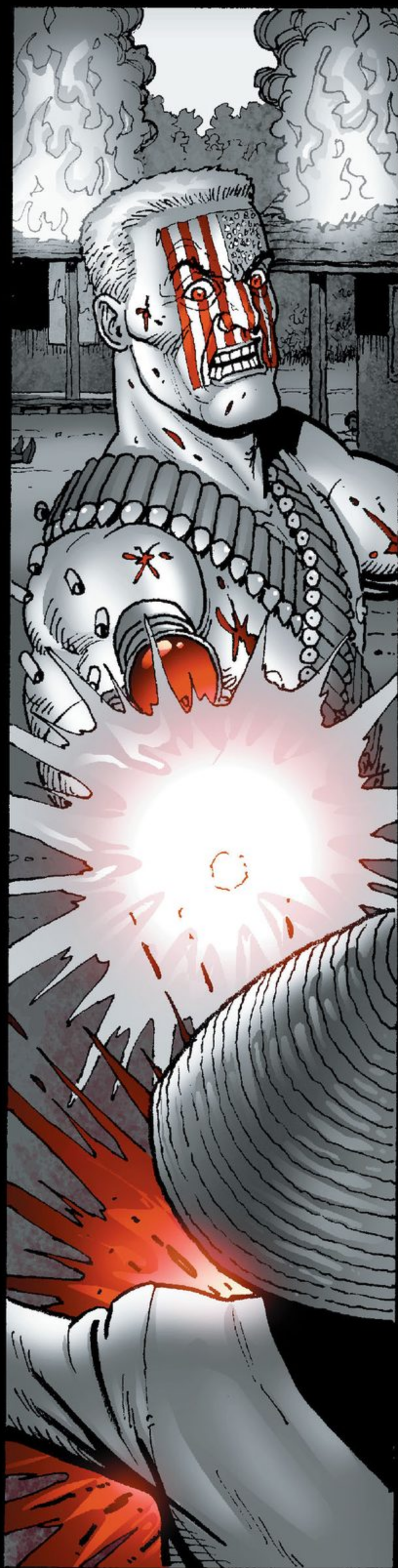
FOR WHAT THEY DID TO MY WOMAN.

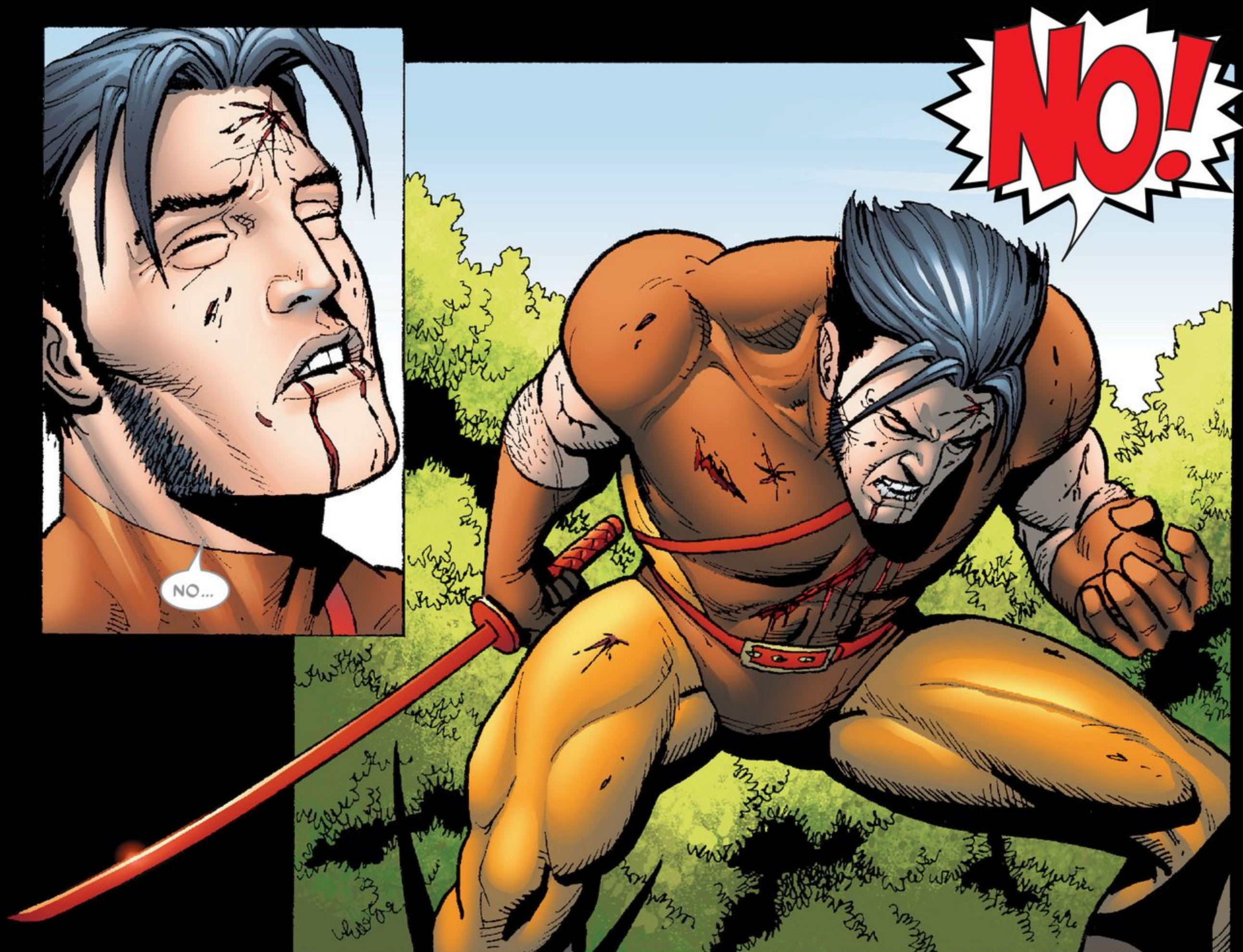
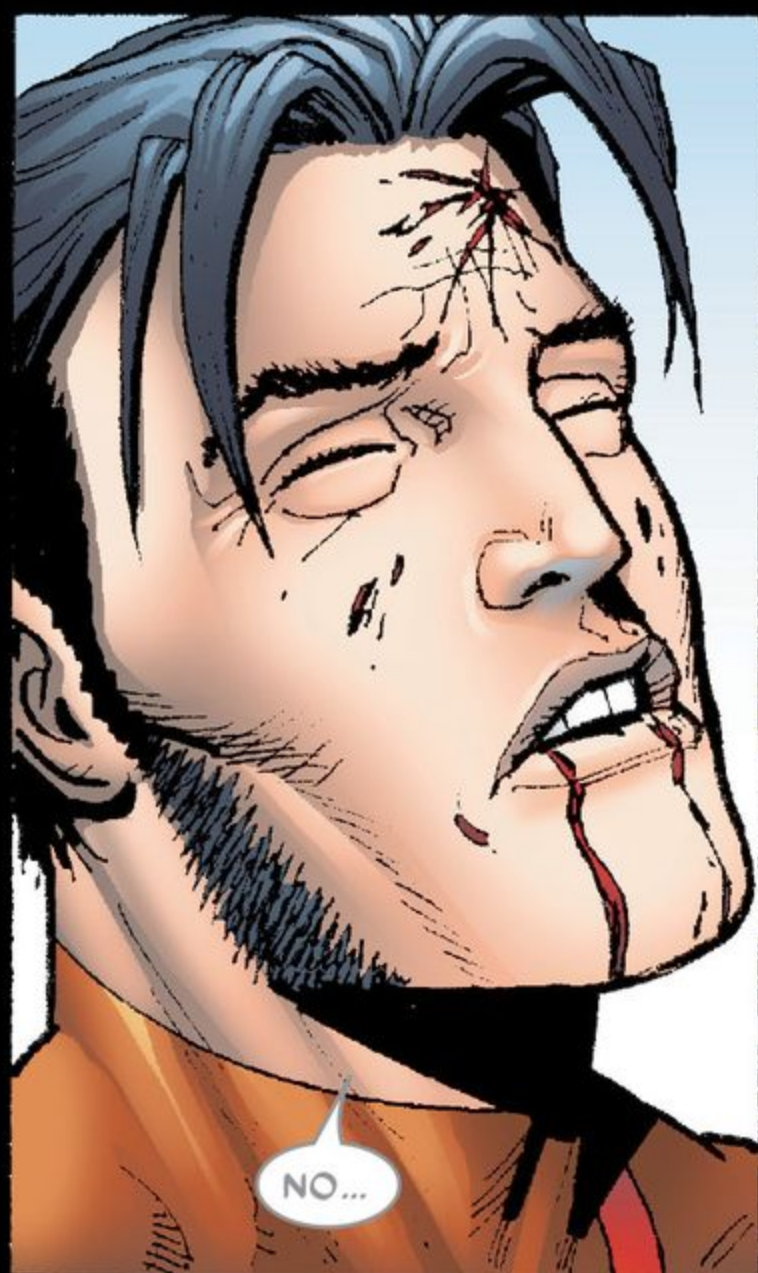
BY THE TIME I
CLAWED MY WAY
OUTTA THAT PIT...

...SABRETOOTH
WAS GONE.

BUT HE'D
LEFT ME A
PRESENT.



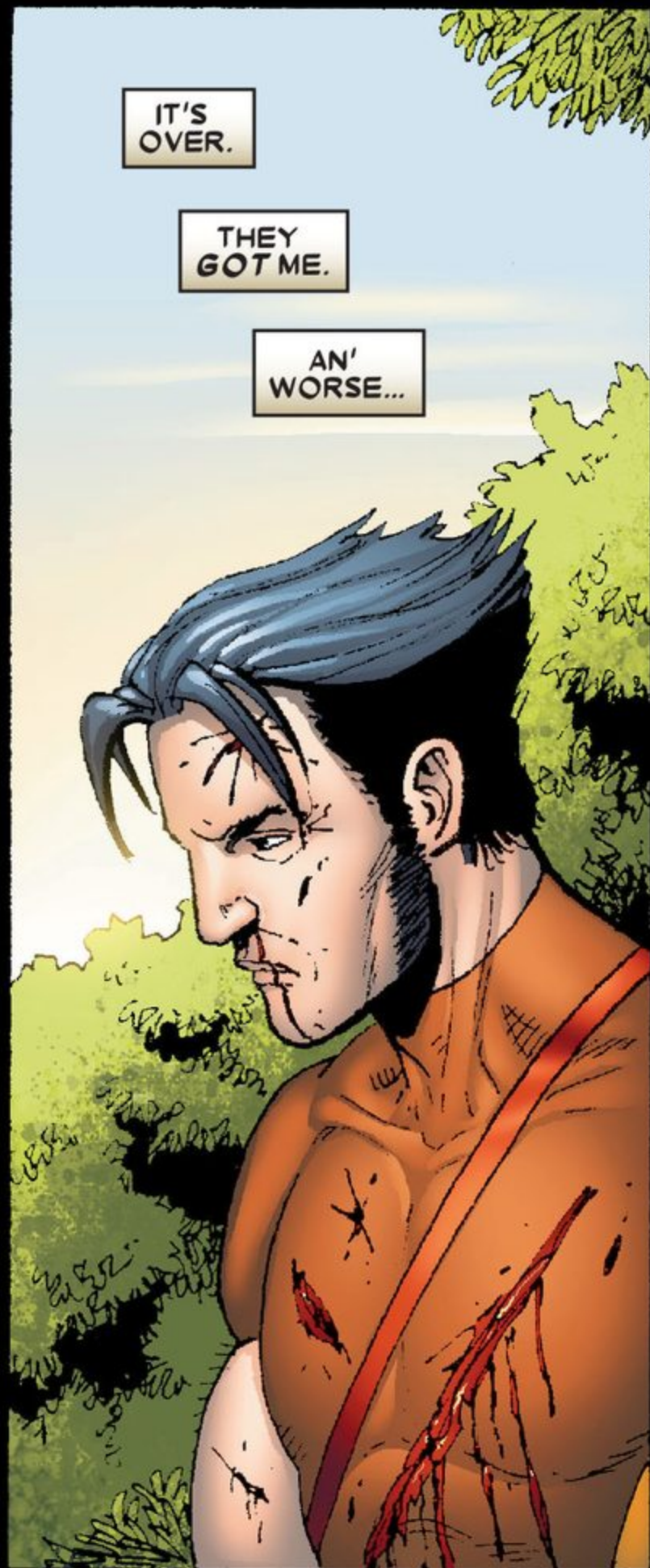




IT'S
OVER.

THEY
GOT ME.

AN'
WORSE...



...THEY GOT
MY BOY.

THEY'RE USING
HIM--JUST LIKE
THEY USED ME.



AN' IF I
GET ANY
CLOSER...

...THEY'LL
USE HIM
AGAINST ME.



TO
BREAK
ME.

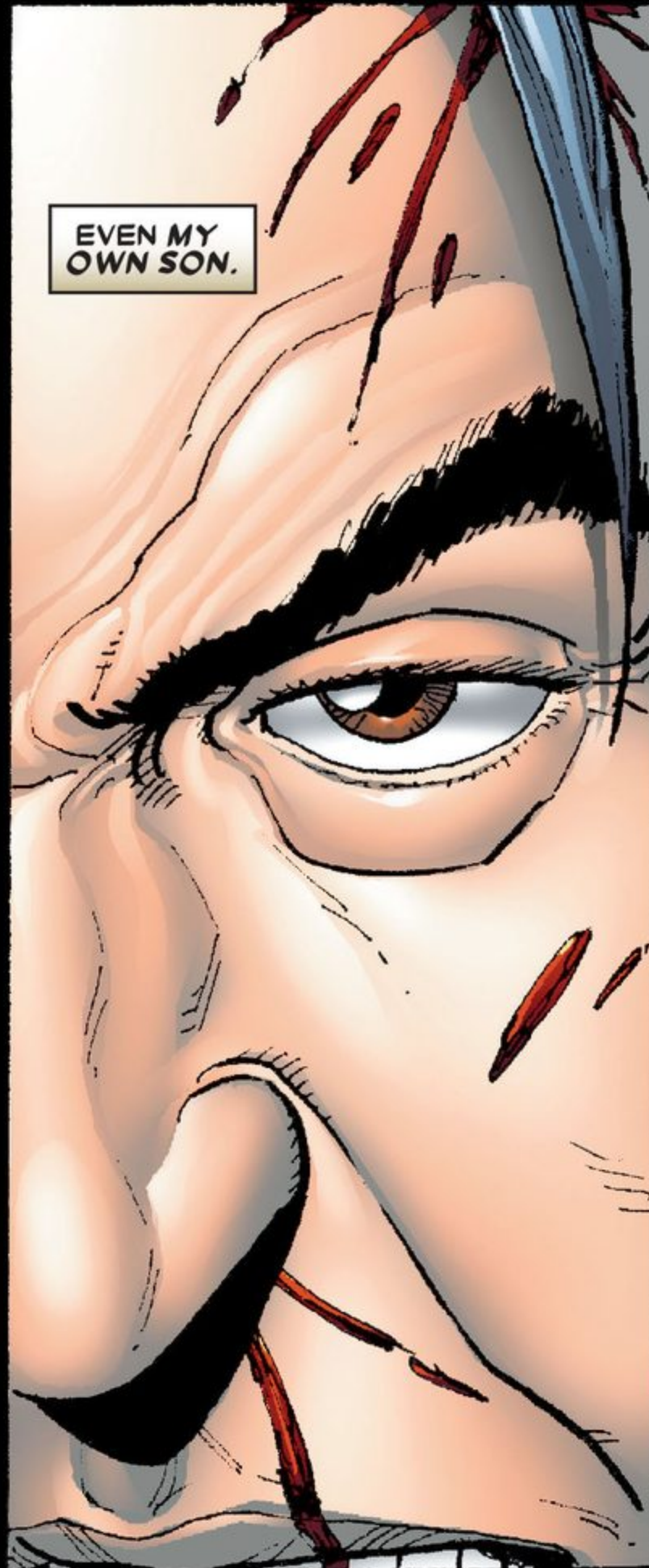


THEY'LL CORNER
ME--FORCE ME TO
CUT AND CLAW
MY WAY OUT...

...THROUGH
ANYTHING
AND ANYONE
IN MY WAY.



EVEN MY
OWN SON.





WHEN I GOT MY
MEMORIES BACK,
I FINALLY FOUND
OUT WHO I WAS.

WHAT
I AM.

UNDER THE
COSTUME...

UNDER
THE SKIN...

...I AM AN
ANIMAL.



AND I
CANNOT BE
TRUSTED.



CAP!
W-WHAT
DO I DO?!

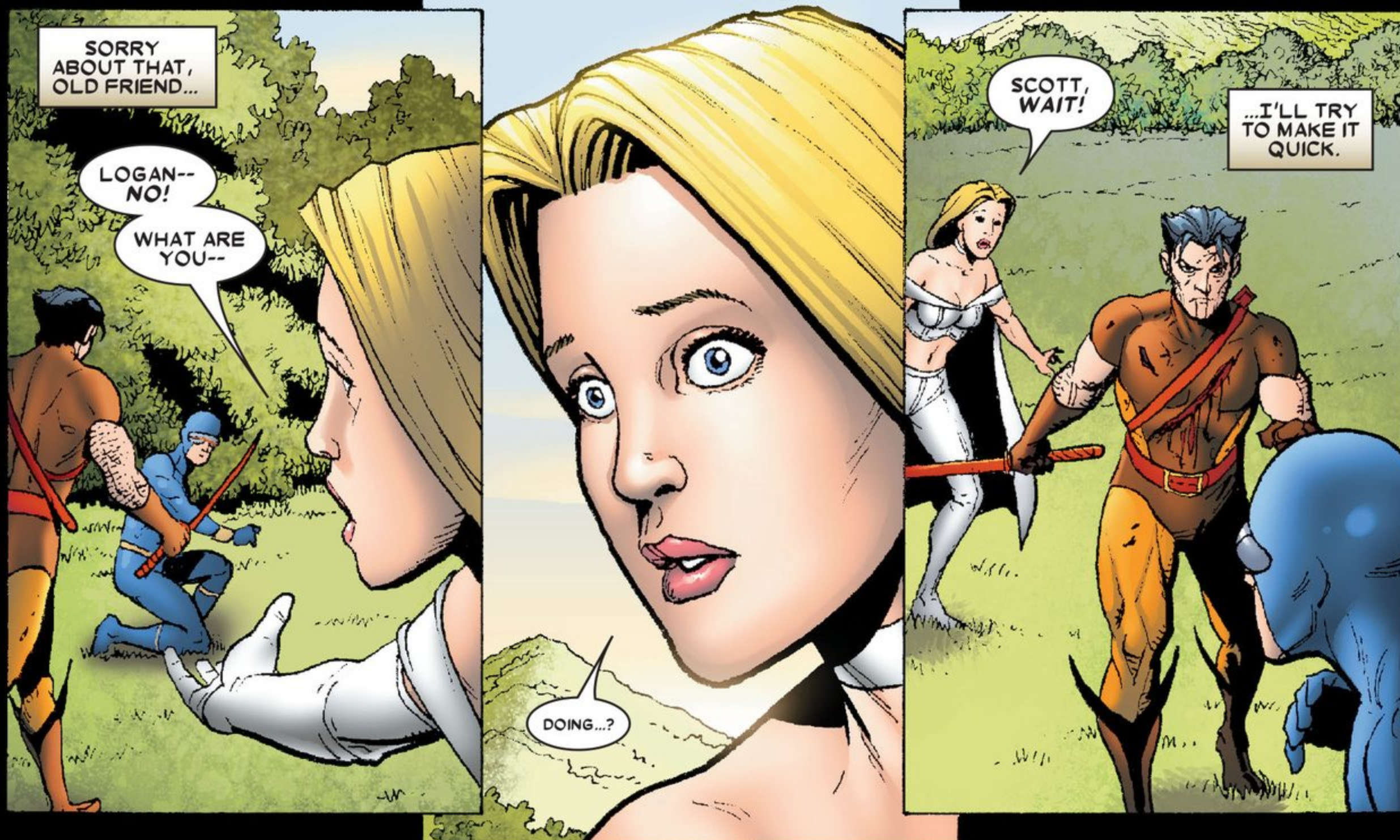


CAP?!

HRRRR...

CAP'S DOWN.
BLOOD CLOT
FINALLY CAUGHT
UP TO HIM--

PAIN'S PROBABLY
UNBEARABLE.





THIS IS THE ONLY THING IN THE WORLD THAT CAN PUT ME DOWN FOR GOOD.

TAKE IT.

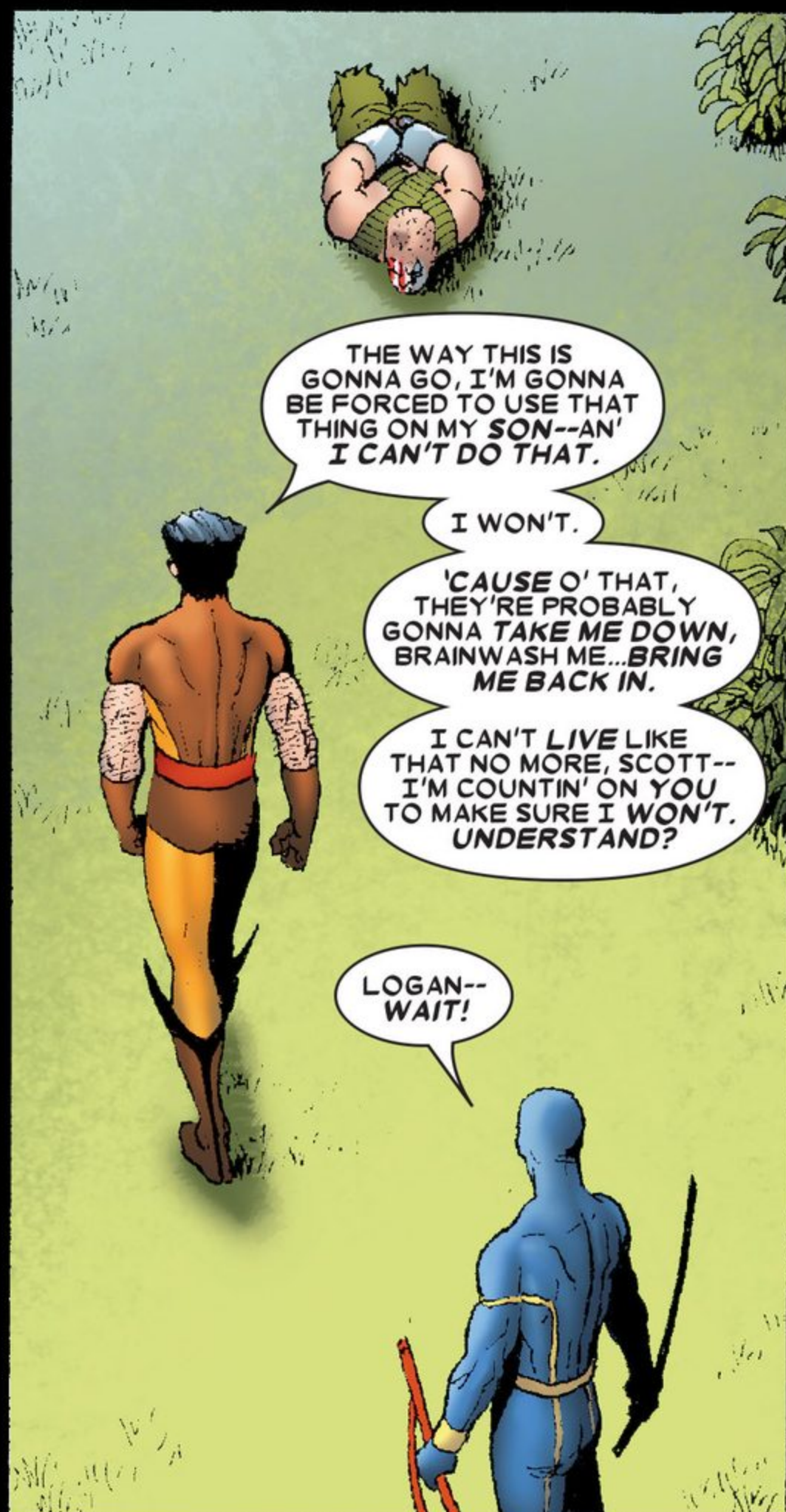


BUT...
...WHY?
WHY ME?



BECAUSE WHEN THE TIME COMES...

...YOU WON'T HESITATE.



THE WAY THIS IS GONNA GO, I'M GONNA BE FORCED TO USE THAT THING ON MY SON--AN' I CAN'T DO THAT.

I WON'T.

'CAUSE O' THAT, THEY'RE PROBABLY GONNA TAKE ME DOWN, BRAINWASH ME...BRING ME BACK IN.

I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THAT NO MORE, SCOTT-- I'M COUNTIN' ON YOU TO MAKE SURE I WON'T. UNDERSTAND?

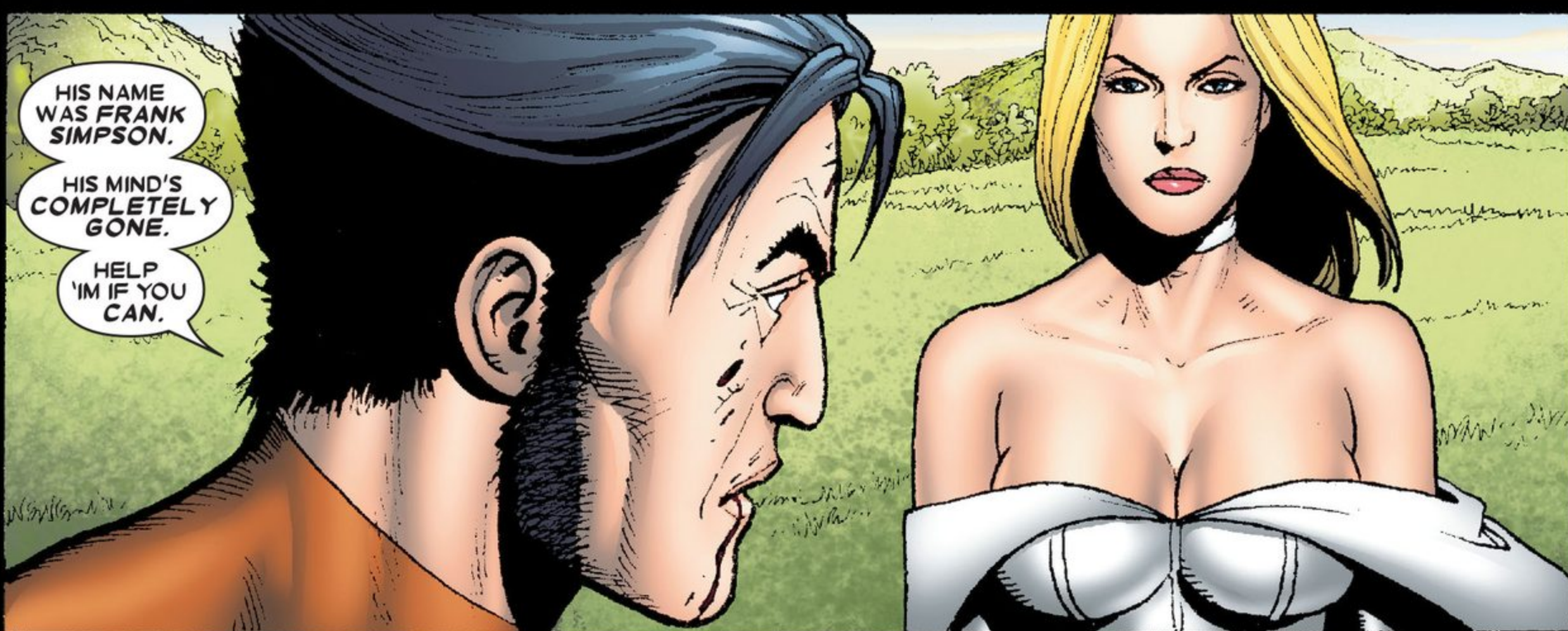
LOGAN-- WAIT!



GET CAP TO A MEDIC, FAST.



AS FOR HIM...



HIS NAME WAS FRANK SIMPSON.

HIS MIND'S COMPLETELY GONE.

HELP 'IM IF YOU CAN.



BUT IF YOU CAN'T, LET ME KNOW.

AN' I'LL FINISH THE JOB I CAME HERE FOR.

